Enter Queene, Lord *Riuers and Gray.*

Ri. Haue patience Maddam, thers no doubt his Maieſty,
Will ſoone recouer his accuſtomed health.
Gray. In that you brooke it ill, it makes him worſe,
Therefore for Gods ſake entertaine good comfort,
And cheare his grace with quicke and merry words,
Qu. If hee were dead what would betide of mee ?
Ri. No other harme but loſſe of ſuch a Lord.
Qu. The loſſe of ſuch a Lord includes all harme.
Gray. The heauens haue bleſt you with a goodly ſonne.
To bee your comforter when hee is gone.
Qu. Oh he is young, and his minority
Is put in the truſt of *Richard Gloceſter,*
A man that loues not mee, nor none of you.
Ri. It is concluded hee ſhall bee Protector ?
Qu. It is determined, not concluded yet,
But ſo it muſt be if the King miſcarry, *Enter Buck. Darby.*
Gr. Here comes the Lords of *Buckingham* and *Darby.*
Buc. Good time of day vnto your royall grace.
Dar. God make your Maieſty ioyfull as you haue beene.
Qu. The Counteſſe *Richmond* good my Lord of *Darby.*
To your good prayers will ſcarce ſay, amen :
Yet *Darby,* notwithſtanding ſhees your wife,
And loues not mee, bee you good Lord aſſured
I hate not you for her proud arrogancy.
Dar. I beſeech you eyther not beleeue.
The enuious ſlanders of her accuſers,
Or if ſhee bee accuſed in true report,
Beare with her weakneſſe, which I thinke proceeds
From wayward ſickneſſe, and no grounded malice.
Ri. Saw you the King to day my Lord *Darby* ?
Dar. But now the Duke of *Buckingham* and I,
Came from viſiting his Maieſty.
Qu. What likelihood of his amendment Lords ?
Buc. Madam, good hope, his grace ſpeakes chearfully.
Qu. God grant him health, did you confer with him?
Buc. Madam wee did, Hee deſires to make at onement
Betwixt the Duke of *Gloceſter* and your brotherst
And betwixt them and my Lord *Chamberlaine.*

And

And ſent to warne them of his royall preſe
Qu. Would all were well, but that wi
I feare our happineſſe is at the higheſt.
Glo. They doe me wrong and I will not enc
Who are they that complaine vnto the Kin
That I forſooth am ſterne loue them not :
By holy *Paul* they loue his grace but light
That fill his eares with ſuch diſſentious run
Becauſe I cannot flatter and ſpeake faire,
Smile in mens faces ſmooth deceiue and co
Ducke with French nods, and apiſh courte
I muſt bee held a rankerous enemy.
Cannot a plaine man liue and thinke no ha
But thus in ſimple truth muſt bee abuſde
By ſilken ſlie inſinuating Iackes ?
Ri. To whome in this preſence ſpeake your
Glo. To thee that hath no honeſty nor gra
When haue I iniured thee, when done
Or thee, or thee, or any of your factio
A plague vpon you all. His royall perſo
(Whome God preſerue better then you c
Cannot bee quiet ſcarce a breathing while,
But you muſt trouble him with lewd comp
Qu. Brother of *Gloceſter*, you miſtake
The King of his owne royall diſpoſition,
And not prouokt by any ſuter elſe,
Ayming belike at your interiour hatred,
Which in your outward actions ſhewes it
Againſt my kindred, brother, and my ſelfe
Makes him to ſend that whereby wee may
The ground of your ill will, and to remou
Glo. I cannot tell, the world is growne
That *wrens* way prey where *eagles* dare not
Since euery iacke became a Gentleman
There's many a gentle perſon made a iacke.
Qu. Come, come we know your meaning
You enuy mine aduancement and my frien
God grant wee neuer may haue neede of y
Glo. Meane time, God grant that wee ha